

HELLO ASH!

Hey, you. You are all right. Weird way to talk to each other, sure. But it's kinda normal for me.

I really felt everything over the fall and the winter. I shouldn't have done the things, I guess. I was just enamored with the idea of having a savior. Felt like I was haunted by a ghost. Which would be just service.

Should not lessen anything that was done. I mean, I don't really know how to reconcile all that. All I know is I was pinpoint on what I wanted, and as such I probably allowed my wants to consume me. I often feel that I derailed your life, and as a devout Baptist that brings me great guilt.

So if you wonder, yes, I would prefer if we could salvage our friendship. I know it seemed so innocent and quiet at the time when we said to one another to bury it. We were so much younger.

You have looked after me over the years and don't think I haven't noticed. Doesn't matter one thing or the other.

Your heart is beautiful. And I'm not trying to get in your pants. Just really appreciate you being a benchmark for me whenever I need you. I'm not blind to that.

I don't know if any of that makes sense. I hope. We're getting older and I really miss just having you as a friend.

(Yes I realize this sounds like 2000's emo but what did you expect from me?)

I apologize for everything I did wrong to you. I didn't mean to cause a mess.

[I will now lock this in a password protected file to pass on to you when the time is right.]

You are still adorable after all these years,

Justin

P.S. You are still the best Uhura.